Crossing 1481

Chapter 1481 Chosen By God

With overwhelming anger and killing intent fogging his mind, Lord Qian wasn't going to be as lenient as before. Before, he only put forth enough force to make Ling Lan understand the difference in their power. This time, he instantly went for the kill.

The moment he attacked, the entire dimly lit swamp lost all sources of light and became completely dark.

However, for domain realm masters and above, the effect of light on them could more or less be neglected. Even if it was so dark that they couldn't see their own hands in front of them, Lord Qian and Ling Lan would still be able to see each other clearly.

Suddenly, in the dark sky above Lord Qian, a round moon made its appearance known to the fighters.

Ling Lan looked at Lord Qian coldly as her pupils suddenly began to rotate. In the end, her pupils became the Ying Yang symbol.

Lord Qian slowly put up his right hand and his index finger pointed towards Ling Lan.

Ling Lan saw the moon above Lord Qian suddenly split apart to become thousands of blades of light. They all aligned in the air and rushed towards her.

Not only were these blades of light able to instantly destroy all beings under the god-realm, the light it shined also burned Ling Lan's eyes.

The Ying and Yang symbol in Ling Lan's eyes quickly spun and devoured the glaring light that was piercing her eyes. Then, she reached out her right hand towards those blades of light before clenching her fist tightly. "Break!"

The blades of light suddenly stopped in mid-air as though they were facing a brick wall, no longer moving any closer towards Ling Lan.

Seeing this, Lord Qian frowned slightly. His index finger pushed towards Ling Lan's direction once again.

The thousands of blades seemed to have received the order as they began to shake crazily. The blades were like blood sucking locusts shaking their bodies in tandem, trying desperately to get past the barrier stopping them from devouring everything.

Ling Lan felt the stronger force coming from Lord Qian. She just snorted coldly and pushed towards Lord Qian's direction once again.

Lord Qian didn't think that Ling Lan had more gas in the tank. After being pushed, the blades of light were actually forcibly pushed back just a little bit.

That small amount wouldn't be discovered by anyone if they didn't watch the fight in detail. However, for the two people in the battle, they felt it in an instant.

Lord Qian's expression changed slightly. Although he didn't put forth all of his power, he still used 70 to 80 percent of his full power. It should be known that ever since he had entered the god-realm, he hadn't

used more than 50% of his full power. He originally thought that Ling Lan's recently advanced god-realm would be filled with flaws. Normally, after reaching the god-realm, one would then realize their Dao was just a prototype. Only after going through many years of enlightenment and training, would one be able to repair those flaws. That would then perfect their Dao and let their Dao become one that was recognized by the gods.

Training never stops!

Before arriving, Lord Qian, who reached the god-realm more than a decade ago, was confident that the completion of his Dao was much higher than Ling Lan, who had just reached the god-realm. Killing Ling Lan might take time and effort, but wasn't supposed to be a difficult thing to do.

This was why he didn't put forth all of his power and only used 70 to 80 percent of it. Of course, he also wanted to use this battle with Ling Lan to reach a new epiphany and perfect his Dao even further.

It should be known that people who have reached this realm could only improve when fighting against others in the same realm. However, out of the people in the galaxy who had reached the god-realm, he and Mu Shui-qing were the only two out there.

Mu Shui-qing had advanced into the god-realm long before him. Just the legends about Mu Shui-qing already worried him, not to mention the fact that he couldn't leave the Lawless Lands. He truly didn't dare to provoke Mu Shui-qing. Thus, Ling Lan's appearance made him feel joy, but also left a bad taste in his mouth.

In the past, he thought he was a child chosen by god. He was able to advance into the god-realm at a somewhat younger age compared to Mu Shui-qing. However, Ling Lan's existence... Was he still a child chosen by god?

Thinking about this, the killing intent in Lord Qian's eyes became even thicker!

Chapter 1482 Why Did It Appear?

Lord Qian snorted coldly. Suddenly, a wave of starry light started to cascade on the swamp. The moon hanging in the night sky grew significant larger as it moved to station behind Lord Qian

It was just as she expected! Ling Lan immediately understood what was currently happening. The Ying and Yang symbols in her eyes spun even faster to eventually become deep and dark whirlpools.

The title Lord Qian had was 'The Sun, Sky and Stars'. The domain concept he had awakened was also 'The Sun, Sky and Stars'. The Sun, Sky and Stars were considered the root of all concepts in the ancient times. Undoubtedly, the concept Lord Qian had awakened was the one of the most powerful concepts.

"Unseal!" Ling Lan said in her own mind. A snowflake symbol suddenly imprinted itself onto her smooth forehead. Her black short hair quickly grew longer and turned silver in an instant.

Lord Qian's eyes narrowed when he saw what had happened.

Others might not know what it meant, but someone like him, who had reached the god-realm, knew exactly what the change represented.

He couldn't control the immense amount of jealousy inside of him. The stars from the starry sky suddenly lit up and quickly mixed in with the other light sources attacking Ling Lan.

The star power forcibly pushed Ling Lan back by one step.

"Double Unseal!"

Just as Ling Lan was about to succumb under the assault of the starry light, she decisively activated the imperial realm ultimate technique she had learned.

The snowflake symbol on her forehead turned black and filled Ling Lan's entire forehead. Soon, a layer of ice armor appeared on Ling Lan's body, along with a large pair of crystal-clear ice wings.

The wings of ice flew her towards Lord Qian's direction. The light sources moving towards her suddenly stopped as though they were being controlled. They stopped before Ling Lan's body and couldn't move forward any further.

"You actually acquired it!" Lord Qian's eyes grimly stared at Ling Lan's forehead. There was no longer any hesitation in his eyes.

This person must die!

Lord Qian had completely realized that if this world actually had a child chosen by god, then this young man in front of him was that person. He had received too much from god. There was so much that Lord Qian couldn't control his jealousy and was green with envy. He hated Ling Lan so much that he wanted to kill her.

Profound Dao! The end goal of all Dao was this. The goal he had been thristing for his entire life was easily received by this young man standing before him. What was even more annoying was that it seemed as though this young man didn't understand how lucky he was. How could he not hate him for it?

"It?" Ling Lan was perplexed for a moment. She had already felt the change in Lord Qian's presence, symbolizing the start of a life-changing fight.

Sensing Lord Qian's gaze on her forehead, Ling Lan touched her forehead with her left hand. He meant this symbol?

Although Ling Lan didn't understand why Lord Qian's killing intent suddenly rose, this symbol definitely wasn't as simple as it seemed if Lord Qian put so much of his attention on it.

She initially thought the change in outer appearance was because of her technique so she didn't make a big deal out of it. However, from Lord Qian's attitude and behavior, she quickly realized it was important.

"Why does it appear?" asked Ling Lan.

Lord Qian smiled angrily, "You think I will tell you?"

"Why not?" Ling Lan said calmly. She asked as if she was right and responded as though he should tell her.

"Heh heh heh... If you still have a breath left in you before you die, perhaps I will tell you!" Lord Qian laughed coldly.

The number of fingers Lord Qian was pointing at Ling Lan got increased to five, and it brought along the pressure of the entire Mount Tai against Ling Lan.

This was an attack that combined all of Lord Qian's star and moon power.

Ling Lan's eyes locked and similarly changed to using her full hand, ruthlessly pushing towards Lord Qian. At the same time, the large wings of ice behind her flapped towards Lord Qian's direction with no hesitation.

Bang! The shapeless energies clashed against one another.

Ling Lan groaned in pain. At the end of the clash, she could no longer control her body as she was forced back by one large step. The ice armor and the large wings behind her began to crack. The cracks became larger and larger before shattering in the end to become tiny ice shards. A streak of blood also flowed down from the corner of her lips.

Despite Ling Lan activating her ice element domain completely with the power of the Ying and Yang symbol, she still couldn't completely block this attack which caused her to sustain internal damage.

Chapter 1483: You Did It On Purpose

"Heh heh!" Lord Qian couldn't help but sneer when he saw Ling Lan injured. He didn't hold back with that strike just now. If he still couldn't severely injure Ling Lan, he would suspect that all his insights into the god-realm over the years were fake.

As expected, it's still a little lacking, Ling Lan thought to herself. She had already been prepared for this, so this outcome didn't dishearten Ling Lan. Instead, she had gained some insight from that strike.

Since she didn't have enough energy reserves, she would play to her strengths. Ling Lan made a decision.

In the next second, Ling Lan disappeared.

Lord Qian sneered. "Such trivial tricks are useless in a battle at the god-realm."

After entering the god-realm, one actually already had their own world. In their own world, they were undoubtedly the god of the world in question, ruling over all life and death.

Lord Qian extended his hand again and pointed. The entire main hall was already occupied by the elements of the stars and moon. There were no other elements. It was obvious that Lord Qian wanted to turn this place into his world and then capture Ling Lan.

Lord Qian lowered his eyes slightly and frowned instantly. When he looked up, there was a flash of confusion.

There was actually no trace of the other party's elemental existence. The reason for this situation was that the other party had already fled far away. And the other reason was that the other party's god-realm was higher than his, so he was unable to find it.

However, both of these were impossible. The first possibility of escaping far away meant that traces had to be left behind. It was impossible for her to vanish into thin air without leaving anything behind. As for having a god-realm that was higher than his? That would be hilarious. Among all domains, the sun, moon, and stars domain was the best. In the battle just now, Lord Qian already knew that the other party had awakened an ice-elemental domain. This was a special mutation and could be considered one of the best. However, compared to his sun, moon, and stars, this mutated domain was much weaker.

If it wasn't for these two reasons, there was another possibility. The other party had used a mystic technique to temporarily fool his domain...

"You have some tricks up your sleeve... However, do you think you can fool me like this?" Lord Qian suddenly extended his hand and grabbed at the void. In that direction, a white energy element was suddenly pulled out.

"Come out!" Lord Qian pulled back forcefully and the white energy suddenly turned into Ling Lan.

"It's over!" Lord Qian slammed down with his other hand, and the star and moon energy rushed crazily towards Ling Lan.

Lord Qian went all out with this strike. He no longer held back.

Pfft~ Ling Lan couldn't withstand the devastating blow and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Before a smile suffused in Lord Qian's eyes, he suddenly retreated.

A black hole suddenly appeared where he stood, as though a hole had been dug out. It looked strange and terrifying.

"Double domain!" The knowledgeable Lord Qian could tell at a glance what it was.

Ling Lan, who was originally spewing out blood mist, suddenly dispersed again. The blood mist also turned into bone-chilling ice mist. Lord Qian had only caught Ling Lan's ice element avatar.

"You did it on purpose." Lord Qian had an idea.

Seeing Ling Lan's second domain, Lord Qian realized the answer to the question he was puzzled about.

"Your domain is the thing preventing me from sensing your existence." There was a complicated look in Lord Qian's eyes. The sun, moon, and stars domain was the strongest domain in the natural elements, but there were two special elements that were independent of other elements.

Space and time.

In the history of human development, there had been a few people who had entered the domain, but that was all. This was because this element was too domineering and violent. Those who had awakened this element couldn't control it and were eventually devoured by the spatial element, becoming its nutrients. The lesson of blood made many people who had awakened spatial elements choose to develop it conservatively and use it as a reserve. They didn't dare to take risks easily.

As for time, there had never been such an awakened talent in human history. Perhaps there had been one, but it had been deliberately erased.

However, no matter what, these two elements were the most special existences in the entirety of human awakening. Lord Qian had never seen anyone use spatial elements so skillfully. The elements were so stable that there was no possibility of a backlash.

"I didn't expect you to still have it." For the first time, Lord Qian revealed a serious expression.

"You're very impressive too. You actually noticed this." With this shout, the hole that had been dug out slowly formed a human figure. It was Ling Lan herself.

She casually extended her hand and a black triangular blade appeared in her right hand. At the same time, a crystalline short blade appeared in her left hand.

Lord Qian was stunned when he saw this. Before he could figure out what was happening, Ling Lan had already arrived in front of him. The triangular blade in her right hand was already stabbing towards his face.

Lord Qian retreated quickly and dodged Ling Lan's unexpected attack. Ling Lan was already prepared. Her figure rushed forward, but the triangular blade and Lord Qian maintained a distance of a few millimeters.

"How dare you!" Lord Qian extended his right hand and grabbed the triangular blade that was about to stab into his face.

Not good! Godfather held the triangular blade and felt a problem.

"Break!" Lord Qian crazily released the stars and moon energy.

"Bang!" Huge forces collided, sending Ling Lan flying.

Ling Lan somersaulted in the air and landed firmly on the ground. It didn't seem to affect her, but the hand she used to hold the triangular blade was already mangled. A stream of blood flowed uncontrollably from the corner of her tightly shut mouth.

However, Lord Qian, who had been in control of the entire situation all this time, was now in a sorry state.

His hand was also mangled. In order to protect his hand, he had paid the price of being injured.

"I must kill you." The killing intent in Lord Qian's eyes was no longer concealed.

"You never wanted me to live," Ling Lan said coldly.

If not for that, why would she force herself to enter the god-realm with a dying heart to fight for this possible chance of survival?

Chapter 1484: Set-up

The two of them knew what the outcome of this battle would be. Ling Lan didn't have any intention of getting lucky from the start, and Lord Qian also had no possibility of stopping.

In a battle at the god-realm, there was actually no chance of using tricks. It was a manifestation of the strength of the two's control over their respective domain. Originally, Ling Lan had just entered the god-

realm, so her control and energy of the god-realm's domain concepts were definitely not as good as Lord Qian's. The battle would ultimately end with her dying from exhaustion. It was just that she didn't know how long she could last.

However, it just so happened that her magical second domain allowed her to successfully dodge the laws of Lord Qian's domain, giving her a fighting chance.

Ling Lan recalled what Instructor Number One had told her. "Profound Insight isn't a simple talent..."

In the past, even though Ling Lan knew that Profound Insight was not a simple talent, there was almost zero information on it in this world. And Mandora seemed to have some taboo regarding this talent. Little Four wanted to help her find information on it, but he couldn't provide it. Because of Profound Insight, Ling Lan had always gone with the flow and developed freely. She didn't force anything.

However, today, Ling Lan, who had already entered the god-realm, understood the unruliness of the god-realm's laws. Only then did she truly feel how terrifying this talent was.

Profound Insight, what is it? Ling Lan had a hint of reverence in her heart as she disappeared in front of Lord Qian again.

Lord Qian frowned. He aimed at the spot where Ling Lan disappeared and grabbed.

All he felt was the void.

I actually can't find her... Lord Qian used the god-realm's nomological laws of the stars and moon to comb through the area, only to have his frown deepened.

Why is this happening? Lord Qian didn't understand. Logically speaking, Ling Lan's comprehension of the god-realm laws definitely wasn't as deep as his. Even if they were at the same level, she couldn't be so flawless.

Are you trying to trick me again? Sensing the faint trace of an ice element in his domain, Lord Qian snorted at the seemingly invisible ice element, but he didn't attack.

The ice element slowly drifted to his side. Without any hesitation, he waved his hand and wiped it out with stars and moon elements.

Those who could enter the god-realm were sly old foxes. Even if they found something supposedly harmless suspicious, they would carefully clean it up in advance without leaving any possibility of danger.

As expected, the ice element was only an ice element. It was easy to kill it, but it was useless. This was because Ling Lan had deliberately exposed it to Lord Qian as bait.

Soon, the ice element came out again. This time, it wasn't just a sliver. There were many of them as they floated towards Lord Qian.

"You want to use these trivial tricks to expend my nomological energy? Are you underestimating me or have you failed to understand the profundity of the laws?" Lord Qian looked up at the starry sky. His strength came from this universe. As long as the universe existed, there was no way he could run out of energy. "Ice elements stand zero chance of surviving in my god domain!" Lord Qian said firmly.

He slowly raised his right hand and clenched his fist. There was no longer any ice element in his divine domain.

This was a god-realm law. It obliterated all elements that didn't belong to it.

The only exception to protecting her ice elements was unless Ling Lan also activated her ice domain and allowed the two divine domains to clash.

"Spatial elements aren't really impossible to find..." Suddenly, Lord Qian dispelled his divine domain.

"Right here!" A cold smile appeared on Lord Qian's lips. He instantly activated his divine domain and struck out with his palm. This was an attack that contained all the power of the stars and moon law. It was an attack that determined victory.

Bang!

"Pfft~" Ling Lan couldn't hide anymore and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"How is that possible?" A look of surprise appeared on Ling Lan's face, as if she hadn't expected to be discovered.

"Nothing is impossible." The stars and moon elements transformed into a huge hand that grabbed Ling Lan's neck ruthlessly. Lord Qian slowly dragged Ling Lan to his side.

"You can use my god-realm laws to hide; likewise, I can also remove my laws to expose you," Lord Qian said with a sneer. "If you fight me openly, you might not have lost so quickly. Your tricks backfired. You underestimate the god-realm."

Ling Lan was enveloped by the power of the stars and moon, unable to break free. Lord Qian said coldly, "You may die now."

The nomological laws of the stars and moon from all directions crushed Ling Lan's body, causing blood to spray uncontrollably from her mouth.

His originally lustrous eyes gradually dimmed as a satisfied smile appeared on Lord Qian's lips.

Suddenly, the smile on his lips froze. He suddenly let go of Ling Lan and attacked her from both sides.

Bam! Bam! Two loud booms sounded at almost the same time.

Lord Qian was forced back dozens of meters as he spat out a mouthful of blood. He slowly looked to the side with a cold expression. "Mu Jinyi."

Then, he looked to the other side with a hint of confusion. "How did you do it?"

Ling Lan wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and said coldly, "I just wanted you to be able to find me."

Lord Qian instantly understood that the other party had been setting up a trap from the beginning.

Chapter 1485: Villains Die From Talking Too Much

Ling Lan and Mu Jinyi had barely managed to injure Lord Qian, but it was not without a price.

In Ling Lan's right hand, the moon and stars elements were corroding the spatial element she had applied on her hand. As for Mu Jinyi, the hand he had attacked had already become mangled. The moon and stars elements were also constantly damaging his arm.

Ling Lan lowered her head and shook her right hand, dispersing the stars and moon elements. At the same time, her spatial element dissipated.

At the same time, Ling Lan flipped her left wrist. Mu Jinyi, who was on the other side, suddenly extended his other hand.

A medicinal agent appeared in his hand.

When Mu Jinyi saw this familiar appearance, he knew what it was. Without asking, he poured it into his mouth.

A few seconds later, the originally mangled hand suddenly began to heal. The stars and moon elements that were corroding his arm seemed to encounter some obstruction as they separated from his arm.

Seeing this, Lord Qian's eyes narrowed slightly. After sweeping his gaze over the medicinal agent, he looked at Ling Lan.

"What's that?" It could actually restrain the elements of the divine domain. This was absolutely impossible.

"Medicinal agent," Ling Lan said calmly.

Lord Qian's eyes burned with rage. He didn't believe that Ling Lan didn't understand what he was asking. This answer was definitely intentional.

Ling Lan looked at Lord Qian indifferently, as if telling him that she was doing it on purpose. What could he do?

"Hahahahaha..." The angry Lord Qian laughed out loud. Mu Jinyi's expression changed and he retreated hundreds of meters.

However, it was already too late. Lord Qian had already arrived in front of him and grabbed him by the throat.

In the blink of an eye, a black saber beam suddenly descended from the sky and slashed at Lord Qian's hand that was grabbing Mu Jinyi's throat.

When Lord Qian sensed the immense spatial power, he snorted coldly and flipped his wrist to grab the black saber that descended from the sky.

"Bam!" It was clearly just a hand making contact with a saber shadow, but it was like a huge mountain colliding. The immense energy produced caused the entire main hall to tremble violently.

"Your opponent is me!" The black saber-wielding Ling Lan looked at Lord Qian and said coldly.

"Don't worry. None of you will be left alive," Lord Qian said coldly.

"Senior Mu, leave this to me," Ling Lan said calmly.

Mu Jinyi was stunned when he heard this. Although he had been secretly injured by Lord Qian that ended his cultivation, his old injuries had healed because of Ling Lan's medicinal agent. At this moment, his strength had already recovered to the half-step god-realm. Although he still wasn't Lord Qian's match, with him assisting in the attack and interfering with the opponent, Ling Lan, who had already reached the god-realm and lacked some foundation, had a chance of winning.

However, if he left, Mu Jinyi was certain that defeat was Ling Lan's only outcome.

"There are places elsewhere that need you more!" Ling Lan seemed to understand Mu Jinyi's confusion. She swept her gaze over the secondary halls below. Although her expression remained indifferent, her eyes so calm that they seemed nonchalant about life and death, Mu Jinyi could actually sense the rich and surging emotions beneath Ling Lan's calm.

In a split second, Mu Jinyi went through countless struggles deep down. In the end, he silently stomped his feet and vanished from the spot.

"I never expected you to be so naive as to let Mu Jinyi save those ants?" Lord Qian sneered. "It's useless even if he rushes over now. They are either dead or crippled. It's better to stay here. Perhaps you can live a little longer."

"Do you know a law?" Ling Lan suddenly asked with a serious expression.

Lord Qian was stunned by Ling Lan's sudden question.

"Law?"

"Yes. According to the law in novels, villains all die from talking too much," Ling Lan answered seriously.

Lord Qian was puzzled before instantly understanding her words. "Die!"

The furious swipe was far more violent than the previous attacks.

Activate domain! Suddenly, Ling Lan's surroundings turned pitch-black. There were no other elements around her.

"Bam! Bam! Bam..." The elements of the moon and stars were like a tidal wave that rose higher and higher, slamming fiercely at the domain Ling Lan had activated.

Every time they collided, Ling Lan couldn't help but move backwards. By the time this wave of attacks passed, Ling Lan was actually forced back several hundred meters.

The attack might only be instantaneous, passing in the blink of an eye. However, only those who experienced it knew how painful and difficult it was to withstand this wave of attack.

"Cough, cough." Ling Lan couldn't help but cough out mouthfuls of blood.

"Could it be that Ling Lan doesn't have a chance?" The nine instructors had been watching this battle the entire time. Seeing Ling Lan heavily injured, Number Nine couldn't help but voice out the question on her mind. Everyone was silent. Based on the current situation, Ling Lan was indeed hopeless.

Number Nine refused to give up and looked at Number Five. Number Five was speechless. He could only turn his face away, not daring to look at her anxious, helpless, and teary face.

"Number One!" Number Nine looked at Number One in pain.

Number One, who had been closing his eyes as though he no longer cared about anything, finally opened them.

"Number Nine, you need to cultivate again," Number One said calmly.

"You can punish me however you want in the future. I just want to know if Ling Lan still has a chance," Number Nine could no longer control her emotions and shouted.

"So what if there's no chance? So what if there's a chance?" Number One said coldly.

"If there's no chance, I'll accompany her." Number Nine looked at Number One coldly, her eyes resolute.

Number One stared coldly at Number Nine, whereas Number Nine looked stubbornly at Number One.

Number One slowly raised his right hand and pointed his index finger at Number Nine. Number Nine took a step forward without any fear.

"Pa!" With a hand chop, he knocked out Number Nine. Number Five helped Number Nine and smiled apologetically. "Number One, Number Nine's mood is unstable. I'll calm her down first."

Number One stared coldly at Number Five. Just as Number Five felt that he was about to be killed by Number One's gaze, he heard Number One say, "Number Four, take Number Nine to sober up."

"Got it." Number Four smiled charmingly and took Number Nine from Number Five's hands in the blink of an eye before disappearing.

Number Five quietly wiped the sweat from his forehead. Just as he was about to focus his attention on the battlefield outside, he heard Number One's voice. "In the future, stay away from Number Nine."

"Ah?" Number Five suddenly turned his head and saw that Number One had already closed his eyes, as if the voice just now was a mere illusion.

Was he hallucinating?

"Ling Lan's chance lies in death." Number One's voice rang in everyone's ears.

Everyone was shocked when they heard that, but they quickly understood.

"Then this opportunity is equivalent to not existing." Number Three wailed.

"That might not be the case." Number Five's eyes lit up, having studied the instantaneous moment of life and death all these years.

"Is that so? But how do we find life after death?" Number Two also felt that this was a conundrum.

Number One opened his eyes again and looked at Ling Lan who was still struggling outside. Worry flashed across his eyes.

Ling Lan, Profound Insight isn't that simple. In this battle, life and death depends on whether you can grasp another profundity of Profound Insight.

Chapter 1486: This Is My World

At that moment, the companions who were in their own battles in the various halls were about to be wiped out.

Main Hall: Zhao Jun and Li Lanfeng versus Four-leaf clover—Lord Kun. Currently, Zhao Jun was dead and Li Lanfeng was on the brink of death.

Orange Hall: Qi Long and Luo Lang versus Tornado—Lord Xun, and Rain—Lord Kan. Qi Long and Luo Lang fought a bloody battle and were on the brink of death.

Purple Hall: Tang Ningyu and Mu Chaoran fought Medusa—Lord Demon. They were heavily injured and had to bitterly defend. Dying in battle took all but an instant.

Blue Hall: Lin Zhong-qing and Li Yingjie versus Pangu's axe—Lord Dui. They were on the brink of death and were unable to put up much resistance.

Yellow Hall: Han Jijyun and Li Shiyu versus Clown's smile—Lord Card. They were plagued by mental demons, and the chances of death were high.

Red Hall: Luo Chao, Han Xuya, and Chang Xinyuan versus Poison Bat—Lord Ghost. The difference in strength was huge. Their lives were at the mercy of Lord Ghost.

In this battle, Ling Lan's side suffered a complete defeat, without any chance of survival.

Everyone knew that Ling Lan was fighting a bitter battle with Lord Qian and she was in peril. Right now, it was impossible for him to descend from the sky and save them like a god like before.

Are we really going to die here? This thought uncontrollably surfaced in everyone's minds as despair silently crept over them.

"Hahahahaha..." Being grabbed by Lord Kun, Li Lanfeng, who could no longer fight, suddenly laughed out loud. Along with his laughter, blood irresistibly flowed out of his mouth.

Lord Kun's hand that was about to take Li Lanfeng's life paused. He frowned slightly. "What are you laughing at?"

He was about to die, so why was he still laughing so arrogantly? Had he gone crazy because he knew he couldn't live?

"I'm laughing at how foolish I am for not knowing the immensity of heaven and earth and wanting to change my fate... I'm laughing at how I've schemed my entire life and making those fools believe me, to the point of foolishly doing things for me. They changed their life trajectories, and even gave up on their lives. How freaking stupid." Li Lanfeng's voice became softer and softer. At this moment, his life force was about to disappear.

"I'm laughing at how ugly I am, hoping that he would like me... I don't deserve him with such looks. I don't deserve..." Li Lanfeng's voice became softer and softer. This battle had exhausted all his domain laws and drained his life force. In addition, his body was almost destroyed from the battle with Lord Kun. There was no way he could survive.

Lord Kun looked regretfully at Li Lanfeng, who was like a rag in his hand. To be able to last until now, this person was indeed not simple. He also admired him a little, but the two of them were in a situation that only one could survive. Even if the other party only had half a breath left, he wouldn't be soft-hearted and let him off. Lord Kun was prepared to personally send the other party off and end his life.

The mask that had been using laws couldn't be maintained when Li Lanfeng;s domain concept completely disappeared.

With a clang, the mask fell to the ground.

Li Lanfeng's beautiful face was revealed.

Lord Kun's heart skipped a beat. He was about to kill the other party's laws when he instantly stopped.

Should he kill her or not? Lord Kun frowned and was puzzled by his hesitation.

"Who is he/she?" At Lord Kun's half-step god-realm strength, he wouldn't easily ignore the existence that interfered with his emotions.

If he ignored these, it would affect his future development. Although he looked like he could only stop here, Lord Kun saw his arm that had been destroyed by the battle and his killing intent rose again.

However, when he saw that face, the killing intent quickly dissipated.

Lord Kun's brows furrowed even more tightly. After a second of silence, he snorted coldly and said, "In that case, it won't be too late to kill you after I clear my doubts."

As soon as he finished speaking, he extended his finger towards Li Lanfeng's forehead and began searching for her spiritual power that was about to be extinguished.

Even if his killing intent was blocked for some reason, Lord Kun didn't show any mercy when searching Li Lanfeng's spiritual power. Instead, he did it wantonly. This kind of barbaric search method would injure Li Lanfeng even if she was at her peak. At this moment, her spiritual power, which was about to be extinguished, didn't have the ability to protect her. Even if Li Lanfeng didn't die this time, she might directly become an idiot because of the search.

This last bit of spiritual power carried Li Lanfeng's remaining memory fragments.

Lord Kun saw a girl who was seriously ill. She fell into a desperate situation because she didn't have the money to treat her illness. In the end, because of her outstanding looks, she obtained the Li family's help. However, she also signed a contract to sell her body and became a social butterfly for the Li family to make contact with the various military and political figures.

But even so, she didn't give up on herself. She awakened her talent domain and gradually strengthened her strength. In the end, she successfully infiltrated Lan Xiao's side and became his trusted aide and secret lover.

As for where Lan Xiao came from... it was all darkness. Was it because Lan Xiao was too mysterious and she didn't have any information about this? Or was it because her life left the deepest impression on her remaining portion of spiritual power and core memory?

"Another pitiful person..." Lord Kun sighed.

If she hadn't met Lan Xiao, perhaps she could have had a better life.

Lord Kun shook his head. The killing intent in his heart had completely vanished when he read the other party's memories.

Forget it, she wouldn't be able to live anyway. If this person is really lucky and doesn't die, according to my search methods, she would either be an idiot or a vegetable.

Besides, it was indeed a pity to kill such a pretty face.

At this moment, Lord Qian suddenly appeared in the main hall.

"Why haven't you killed them?" Li Lanfeng looked at Li Lanfeng in Lord Kun's hand.

"Whether I kill her or not, the outcome is the same." Lord Kun shrugged. Just as he was about to leave Li Lanfeng behind, he saw Li Lanfeng suddenly open her eyes. Those pure eyes stirred his heart.

"She doesn't seem to have any memories." Lord Qian saw the problem at a glance.

"I stole the last bit of memory," Lord Kun said indifferently.

"Then she's a blank piece of paper now." Lord Qian shook his head. He really didn't need to care about such a person.

"Yes, let her live." Lord Kun looked at her face and felt that it wasn't a bad idea to leave her behind to feast his eyes.

"Up to you." Lord Qian killed Lan Xiao, so he naturally didn't care about these ants, especially one that was harmless and without any abilities or memories.

Just like that, Lord Kun took her back. She survived. Apart from being able to live normally, she didn't know how to speak or do anything. However, she would look at Lord Kun with her pure gaze. She wouldn't make a fuss, sitting there quietly or lying down quietly when she was tired.

Lord Kun felt very peaceful by her side and gradually liked to sit beside her. Just like that, year after year, until he reached the end of his lifespan.

"I hope my subordinates can continue to take care of you." Lord Kun's wrinkled hand touched the excessively young face.

"I really wish I could take you away, but I also wish that you can continue living. If only I could be like you and not grow old and die..." This face was just like when they first met. It was young, beautiful, and flawless. It was as though time had forgotten her existence and couldn't bear to let a beauty die...

The beauty's late blooming... Lord Kun suddenly woke up.

"That's not right... Why won't you age?" Lord Kun looked at his aged and decaying body before looking at the other party's overly young appearance.

The beautiful, expressionless face laughed for the first time. It was a dazzling smile.

"Because this is my world ... "

Chapter 1487: Dream of Desire?

After Li Lanfeng said that, Lord Kun, who had already secretly accumulated his domain concept, grabbed Li Lanfeng's throat without any hesitation and wanted to crush it.

When Lord Kun realized that Li Lanfeng wouldn't grow old, he knew that he had fallen into a trap. He continued pretending to be puzzled because he wanted to confuse Li Lanfeng and make him lower his guard so that he could kill the enemy in one move and escape the trap.

Lord Kun's confident strike missed.

As he had used all his strength, he failed to hit his target. All his strength ended up giving him a backlash.

Pfft! Lord Kun spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Your world, your world..." Lord Kun laughed maniacally.

"That's right. My world. Then, I am the master of this place." Li Lanfeng slowly walked out from another place.

Lord Kun glared at Li Lanfeng with his bloodshot eyes and said coldly, "What kind of world is this?"

"You can call it the Dream of Desire." Li Lanfeng smiled.

"Desire? Dream?" Lord Kun muttered to himself.

Suddenly, he grabbed his injured arm.

Splash! Blood spewed out as Lord Kun convulsed in pain. However, his expression was abnormally indifferent. He wanted to know if he could find the flaws in this dream under the intense pain.

Seeing Lord Kun's actions, Li Lanfeng only smiled and didn't stop him. It was as if he was very sure that using this method wouldn't change the situation.

"It's not a dream," Lord Kun said with certainty.

"Of course not," Li Lanfeng said calmly.

"But you chose this name," Lord Kun said coldly. "You did it on purpose."

"I just gave it a casual name. I didn't expect you to believe me." Li Lanfeng's smile was no longer beautiful in Lord Kun's eyes. It was vicious and ugly.

For Lord Kun to be able to enter the half-step god-realm, he was definitely not a rash and impulsive person. Although he knew that he had entered a trap at the beginning, infuriating him, he quickly calmed down after seeing that his attempts were useless after a few times. He began to consider what kind of existence this strange world was.

He reached out to touch the thing beside him. It was indeed real and not illusory.

He closed his eyes slightly and listened carefully. The sound of the wind and insects outside were so real and natural without any oddity.

"This shouldn't be your world..." Lord Kun opened his eyes and said calmly.

Li Lanfeng smiled without saying anything.

"Therefore, there's nothing you can do even if you want to kill me." Lord Kun looked at his arm that he had just scratched. "It hurts because I feel that I should be in pain if I'm injured, but if I don't think I'm injured, then I won't be in pain."

"There's no need to lie to yourself," Li Lanfeng said calmly.

"Is that so?" Lord Kun smiled and looked at his injured hand. "If I don't think I should be injured, I won't be."

With this sentence, Lord Kun's mangled arm suddenly recovered.

At that moment, Li Lanfeng's smile finally disappeared.

"Furthermore, if I don't find myself old, I won't grow." Lord Kun, who was originally old, rotting, and filled with an aura of death, suddenly seemed to turn back time and returned to his prime.

"This world is only a spiritual world... And I'm only a spiritual power." Lord Kun looked at his body that was filled with vitality and was extremely satisfied. "But that's all. To trap me in a harmless spiritual world is underestimating me."

"The game ends here! Break!" Lord Kun's prepared spiritual power rushed towards Li Lanfeng in an attempt to wipe out his spiritual power. Then, the spiritual world that had trapped him would completely disappear.

Li Lanfeng disappeared again, but Lord Kun didn't care. His target wasn't Li Lanfeng from the start, but everything he saw.

Indeed, under his immense mental strength's sweep, the surroundings turned chaotic. At that moment, he heard a grunt from afar.

Lord Kun turned his head and saw a figure appear in the void. That gorgeous face was pale and blood kept flowing from the corner of his mouth. His mental attack had dealt a heavy blow to the other party.

"I'm finally out. It's time to end this." Lord Kun slowly walked towards Li Lanfeng. Even though the other party's world was very mysterious, in front of absolute strength, it was just a farce. It could be pricked with a poke.

Li Lanfeng's beautiful eyes revealed a look of despair as he watched Lord Kun walk over step by step. Did he really have no chance?

Chapter 1488: Terrifying Laws

Lord Kun walked towards Li Lanfeng step by step. The more despair Li Lanfeng felt, the happier he was. Being tricked by Li Lanfeng, who was much weaker than him, was a humiliation to Lord Kun. He had to get revenge.

He grabbed Li Lanfeng's throat. Lord Kun was very cautious at that moment. He carefully used his law to sense the feeling in his hand.

Feeling the pulse of life and the warm feeling to the touch, he confirmed that it was a corporeal object.

He slowly clenched his fingers. He wanted to see this face twist in despair. It would definitely satisfy him.

"Die!" Lord Kun said cruelly.

Li Lanfeng struggled in despair. This was a sign of powerlessness before death. It was the tragic end of the weak.

"Do you want to see me like this?" Just as Lord Kun was enjoying this scene, Li Lanfeng suddenly stopped struggling. His originally pained and look of despair revealed a mocking expression.

What's going on? Lord Kun's heart trembled.

"I said it's my world..." Li Lanfeng smiled again in an extremely charming manner. "Was my acting okay?"

"No way!" Lord Kun exerted strength in his five fingers again. He had to kill this detestable person.

Li Lanfeng's eyes were cold and determined.

At that moment, Li Lanfeng's neck suddenly disintegrated into countless 0s and 1s. Then, his entire body became 0s and 1s.

Lord Kun was stunned again when he saw this. The black Os and 1s spread along Lord Kun's arm.

Following that, Lord Kun saw an extremely terrifying scene. He saw his arm turn into 0s and 1s along with the numbers before disintegrating.

The disintegration instantly spread to his arm. What was even more terrifying was that he didn't feel any pain.

"This isn't happening. This isn't happening." Lord Kun used his domain concept to stop it. He wanted to return to normal, but it was to no avail. Then, he used the recovery ability of the Four-leaf clover law to stop the terrifying disintegration force, but it was also useless.

Seeing that the disintegration had already reached his shoulder and was spreading towards his head and body, Lord Kun's eyes revealed determination.

A sharp sword formed from laws appeared out of nowhere and ruthlessly sliced off his arm from his shoulder.

Just as the severed arm separated from Lord Kun's body, it completely disintegrated. The strike was surgical. It sliced through the black 0s and 1s without missing a single one.

After Lord Kun's decisive strike, Lord Kun felt his mind go adrift. The scene he saw was back in the main hall. Not far away, the two people he had fought were completely lying there. Although he didn't know if they were dead, they were definitely on their last breaths.

As expected, he had just been dragged into Li Lanfeng's domain.

That domain, especially the final scene, was truly terrifying and unresolvable. Furthermore, it drew people into the domain without them noticing. This was rather horrifying. If it wasn't for the fact that the other party hadn't completely grasped his domain concept, he might not have been so lucky to come out alive.

Perhaps it was because he had just awakened his domain concept that he was so unfamiliar with it. Lord Kun had some answers in mind.

Even so, he still paid a painful price.

Lord Kun lowered his head and looked at his arms. He immediately smiled bitterly. At that moment, one of his arms was completely gone. The other only had half an arm left. His body was so badly damaged that he completely had no chance of advancing to the god-realm. His realm would also regress because of his incomplete body. It was unknown if he could ultimately maintain his strength at the imperial level.

He had really suffered heavy losses in this battle.

He couldn't help but feel regret. If he hadn't come here, if he hadn't chosen this path, if he...

These copious numbers of ifs might have prevented him from ending up in such a situation.

However, what infuriated him was the person who destroyed his arms. He had to tear him to pieces.

Chapter 1489: Half-step God-Realm Sphere

At that moment, Li Lanfeng was lying there quietly. If it wasn't for his chest heaving slightly, one would imagine him to be a corpse. After fighting to the final ounce of his strength, the mask on his face had long disappeared. Although his face was pale, it still didn't take away his breathtaking beauty.

"He's indeed a monster." Killing intent flashed in Lord Kun's eyes.

Just as he finished speaking, Lord Kun's massive domain concept swept towards Li Lanfeng like a tornado.

Lord Kun made up his mind to reduce Li Lanfeng into dust and make him completely disappear from this world.

Seeing that Li Lanfeng was about to die at Lord Kun's hands, Ling Lan, who had fought Lord Qian to the bitter end and failed to avoid the fatal blow, revealed an almost indiscernible smile on her cold face. "Fine by me!"

The mark on Ling Lan's forehead began to disappear. Her long hair that was dancing in the wind slowly returned to its original short hair. She fell to the ground. She seemed to have seen her fight to the death with Lord Qian. She saw herself coming to the Lawless Lands. She saw her father, Ling Xiao, dying to save her. She saw Planet Haijiao, the 23rd Division's 250 Mecha Clan, the First Men's Military Academy,

the Scout Academy, the instructors of the learning devices, and her infancy. Her final destination was the moment of her transmigration.

Is this my life? It was indeed exciting, but she still had many things left undone. She still has too many things that left her indignant. Her companions, her parents, her instructors, Little Four, Little Blossom...

And that fat ball-like Little White...

Pa! A huge tentacle wanted to take another step forward to deliver another strike. To ensure that nothing went wrong, Lord Qian flew out from the strike.

At the same time, another huge tentacle gently wrapped around Ling Lan's fallen body.

"Ji~" The ultrasonic waves filled with despair jolted everyone in battle. Their attacks slowed down.

Bam! A huge body descended from the sky. Lord Qian's eyes narrowed as he retreated.

He saw a huge crater where he had been standing. At that moment, a huge spherical creature waved countless tentacles and attacked him fiercely.

At the center of the sphere, Ling Lan's body was already wrapped in layers of its tentacles. The tentacles wrapped around her seemed to be afraid of injuring her. They were slow and gentle, completely different from the tentacles attacking Lord Qian.

What was even more shocking was that black liquid flowed out of the sphere's eyes as though it was crying.

Lord Qian clashed with the tentacles a few times. He could already sense the strength of this creature. It actually had the strength of a human half-step god-realm. He couldn't help but feel alarmed. It had to be known that in human records of savage beasts, terrifying savage beasts and mysterious creatures at the imperial level and above usually existed in the depths of the universe. It was a place that humans found very difficult to reach or survive.

As long as they didn't provoke these terrifying creatures in those places, they definitely wouldn't come to the human world. Therefore, imperial level savage beasts and creatures were only recorded in history and legends. They had never been seen before.

Lord Qian had always been in the Lawless Lands. so he had never seen such a powerful savage beast or creature.

Unexpectedly, at this moment, the creature in front of him was a half-step god-realm creature. It even appeared in the human world and even ignored his supreme divine domain which was much stronger than it. It looked like it was willing to risk its life to kill him. It also did an exceptional job protecting Lan Xiao. Could it be that this creature was related to him?

Lord Qian shook his head. Be it historical records or legends, it was impossible for creatures at the imperial level to fight alongside humans and help each other. According to the records, creatures at the imperial level and above had their own rules. They were not allowed to befriend humans.

Then what was going on?

Chapter 1490: Do you regret it? Was it worth it?

The world here was silent, so silent that Ling Lan felt suffocated.

Was she dead? There was no Ox-Head or Horse-Face—guardians of hell. There was no so-called hell either...

Little Four said that once one's spiritual power dissipates, they will be completely dead. Ling Lan silently observed this tranquil world, beginning to consider whether this was the last moment before her spiritual power dissipated.

But why would my spiritual power produce such a world at the very end?

Ling Lan was perplexed.

Suddenly, two streaks of light appeared on her left and right. It was as if two paths appeared out of thin air in the tranquil space.

Are these here to guide me?

Ling Lan looked at the two paths, which only slightly differed from each other in terms of brightness, and frowned slightly.

Staying here was not a solution. Ling Lan took a step forward, unwilling to give up. However, she realized that she couldn't step out at all. It was as if she was restricted.

She tried to step onto the dark path on the left, but there was no resistance at all.

It really wanted her to take this path.

Ling Lan was just about to step onto this dark path when her heart skipped a beat. The step she took came to an abrupt stop.

Right on the heels of that, she moved 180 degrees horizontally and stepped onto the brighter path.

The moment she stepped on the bright path, the other dark path instantly disappeared as if it had never appeared before.

Is this a choice? Ling Lan pondered.

Since it had already been decided, Ling Lan would not dwell on it no matter the outcome. She instantly forgot about the dark path, and decisively made her way along the bright path.

After walking for an unknown amount of time, Ling Lan felt as if she had experienced her entire life. The long period of time and the unchanging environment had already become a tranquil and silent world. If not for the terrifying endurance she had gained from her two lifetimes and the training she endured in this life of hers, any other ordinary person would probably have been driven mad by this and completely collapsed.

Ling Lan closed her eyes slightly. When she opened them again, she was still calm and indifferent, as if she had never suffered prolonged torture.

After a long time, a deep sigh sounded in the tranquil space.

Ling Lan didn't seem to hear it. She continued to walk forward with her original pace.

The sigh did not stop. Every now and then, it would ring out, gradually reaching Ling Lan's ears from afar, as if reminding Ling Lan not to ignore its existence.

Ling Lan wasn't moved at all. She continued walking on the path at her own pace.

"Boss Lan!" The voice was the first to lose its cool and suddenly shouted.

A cold light flashed through Ling Lan's eyes. Suddenly, she reached out and pulled out someone by the ear from the void.

"Ouch, ouch, ouch..." That person grabbed Ling Lan's hand that was pulling at his ear and jumped out with a loud cry.

"Why are you here?" Ling Lan let go of her hand and asked calmly.

"I'm here to see you." That person had a smile on his face, just like before.

"This isn't somewhere you should be, Xie Yi," Ling Lan said calmly.

"I'm not supposed to be here, but Boss Lan, you should know your current situation. Why?" Xie Yi shrugged nonchalantly.

"You mean I'm dead?" Ling Lan was not surprised. Wasn't this supposed to be the ending?

"That's true and that's not true. It should be said that you stepped onto the two realms of Yin and Yang, so you will meet us who are also in the two realms of Yin and Yang," Xie Yi smiled and said.

"You guys? Xie'er?" Ling Lan raised her eyebrows.

"It's not just Xie'er. There are others too..." Xie Yi replied. "I didn't expect you to choose this path. If you chose the other path, you wouldn't have met me. It seems like I'm luckier than Xie'er. Hahahaha."

"The other path has Xie'er?" Ling Lan's heart thumped.

Xie Yi didn't reply and just smiled at Ling Lan.

"There are others... Xie'er won't be the only one you'll see." Ling Lan pondered over Xie Yi's words, and then thought about how Xie'er represented Xie Yi's dark side. Then, did that dark path contain such existences?

"Since the person I'm meeting is you, it's fate's choice. Speak." Putting aside the enlightenment she had just received, Ling Lan turned to look at Xie Yi.

Xie Yi laughed and shook his head. "I can't hide it from you after all. I just want to ask, Boss Lan, have you ever regretted it?"

"Regret?" Xie Yi's question made Ling Lan pause for a moment. She seriously thought back to the choices she had made in this life. Although not every choice was correct, every choice was what she wanted to do. Even if the result might cost her life, she did not regret it.

"No!" replied Ling Lan decisively.

"No?" Xie Yi's gaze was complicated. There was admiration, relief, helplessness, and worry. In the end, he sighed. "Boss, we can't help you. You can only rely on yourself. All the best!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Xie Yi turned into a gust of wind and disappeared without a trace.

Do I regret it? Ling Lan looked down at her hands and repeated Xie Yi's question.

Yes, I have no regrets! Ling Lan raised her head once more, her gaze calm. She once again set off on her journey, waiting for her next companion.

Since Xie Yi said there were other people, he couldn't be the only one who appeared.

After walking for some time, Ling Lan seemed to turn numb. Suddenly, a familiar voice rang out, "You're finally here, my daughter."

Following this voice, Ling Xiao suddenly appeared in front of her. The warmth of his aura nourished Ling Lan's initially exhausted mind. She instantly became filled with vigor and strength.

"Long time no see, Father." A hint of a smile appeared in the corners of Ling Lan's eyes. Along the way, she had also thought that it would be good if she could just see Ling Xiao one more time. Unexpectedly, her dream had come true. This made her rather happy and blessed, and her initially indifferent expression became lively.

"You're more powerful than before. I'm proud of you, my daughter." Ling Xiao revealed a proud look. Just like before, he was the one who always considered his precious daughter the best in the world.

"Father, if I hadn't reached this level, would you also not have wanted to tell me your true strength?" Ling Lan sighed. She knew that her father was very strong, but she didn't realize that her father was even stronger than she had imagined.

"Some things require you to figure it out on your own. Everyone's path is different," said Ling Xiao with a smile. Since Ling Lan had already found her path, he did not need to interfere with her choice.

Ling Lan sighed, "Father, just be honest. It's fine even if you don't know what to say." After being Ling Xiao's daughter for so many years, how could she not understand Ling Xiao's problem?

"Ahem~" Ling Xiao brought his fist to his mouth and coughed a few times before saying, "Erm, I came this time to ask, do you think your life was worth it?"

"Was it worth it?" Ling Lan's eyes narrowed.

In this life, she became Ling Xiao's daughter and Lan Luofeng's daughter. She got to know a bunch of friends. She got to know Little Four, Little Blossom, the instructors, and the chubby Little White. They were all important to her. Compared to her previous life, she had received so much. How could it not be worth it?

"It was worth it. I'm proud that I'm your daughter. I'm proud that I'm Ling Lan!" Ling Lan said firmly.

"I'm proud of you too." Ling Xiao's gaze was filled with gratification, but there was also a trace of worry, but more of helplessness...

With that said, Ling Xiao disappeared from Ling Lan's sight as suddenly as Xie Yi's disappearance.